

Taylor Swift, willow

I am like the water
When your ship rolled in the night
Rough on the Surface
But you cut through like a knife
And if it was an open/shut case
I never would've known from look on your face
Lost in your current like a priceless wine

The more that you say
The less i know
Wherever you stray
I follow
I am begging for you to take my hand
Wreck my plans
That's my man

Life was a willow
And it bent right to your wind
Head on the pillow
I could feel you sneaking in
As if you were a mythical thing
Like you were a trophy
Or a champion ring
And there was one prize i'd cheat to win

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The less i know
Wherever you stray
I follow
I am begging for you to take my hand
Wreck my plans
That's my man
To know that my train
Could take you home
Anywhere else is hollow
I am begging for you to take my hand
Wreck my plans
That's my man

Life was a willow
And it bent right to your wind
They count me out time and time again
Life was a willow
And it bent right to your wind
But i come back stronger than a 90's trend

Wait for the signal
And i'll meet you after dark
Show me the places
Where the others gave you scars
Now this is an open/shut case
I guess i should've know from the look on your face
Every bait and switch was a work of art.

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